Serpent Clouds

Six moments in a changing sky

A small sky notebook

The sky kept making
long, living shapes—
curling, streaming, and
gathering as if an old
serpent had learned
how to become weather.
Some forms looked
watchful, some soft,
some almost playful.

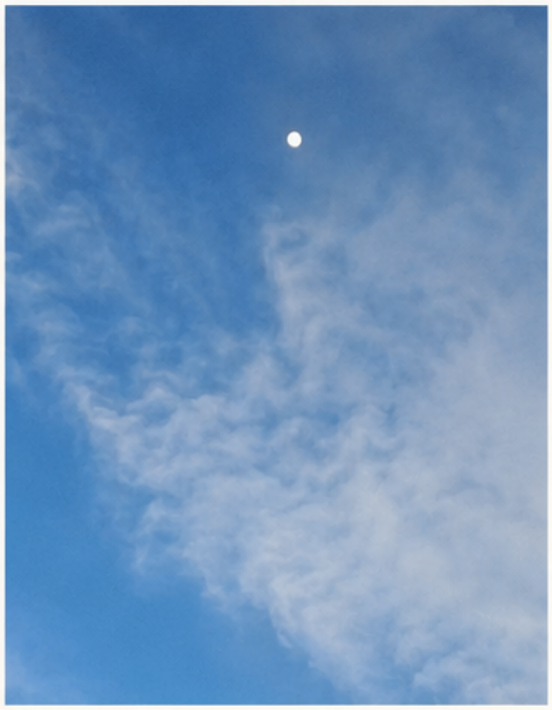
The forms lengthened and the blue stayed open.

Gallery

Watchful

Streaming

Gathering



Soft companion

Closing Note

These were not clouds
demanding interpretation.
They were simply there,
arriving in motion,
leaving an impression,
and asking for a quieter
kind of seeing.

The last one felt
especially gentle—
less like a warning
than a companion
in the blue.

End of sky notebook